Archie
ADVENTURE SERIES
NO. 127
US $2.19
CAN $2.59
SEGA®
SONIC™
THE HEDGEHOG
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SPAZ
KILPATRICK

"TOSSED IN SPACE" PART THREE EVO-SOLUTION

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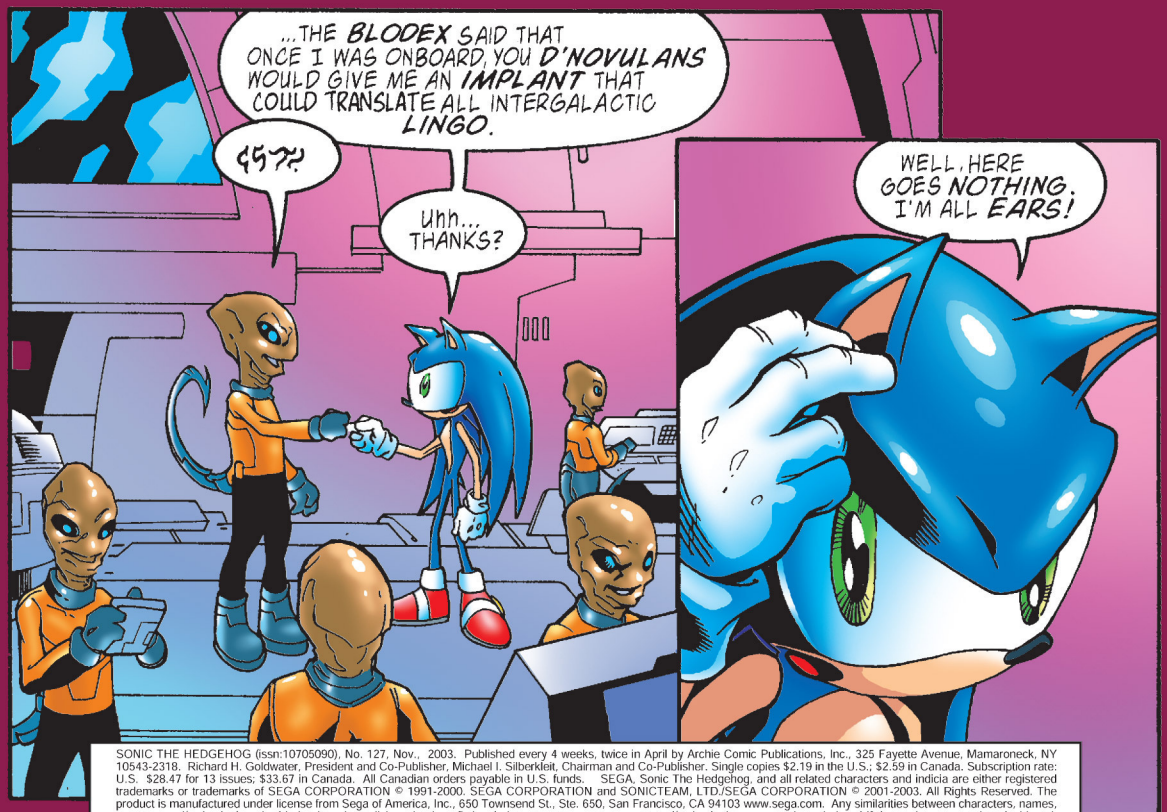
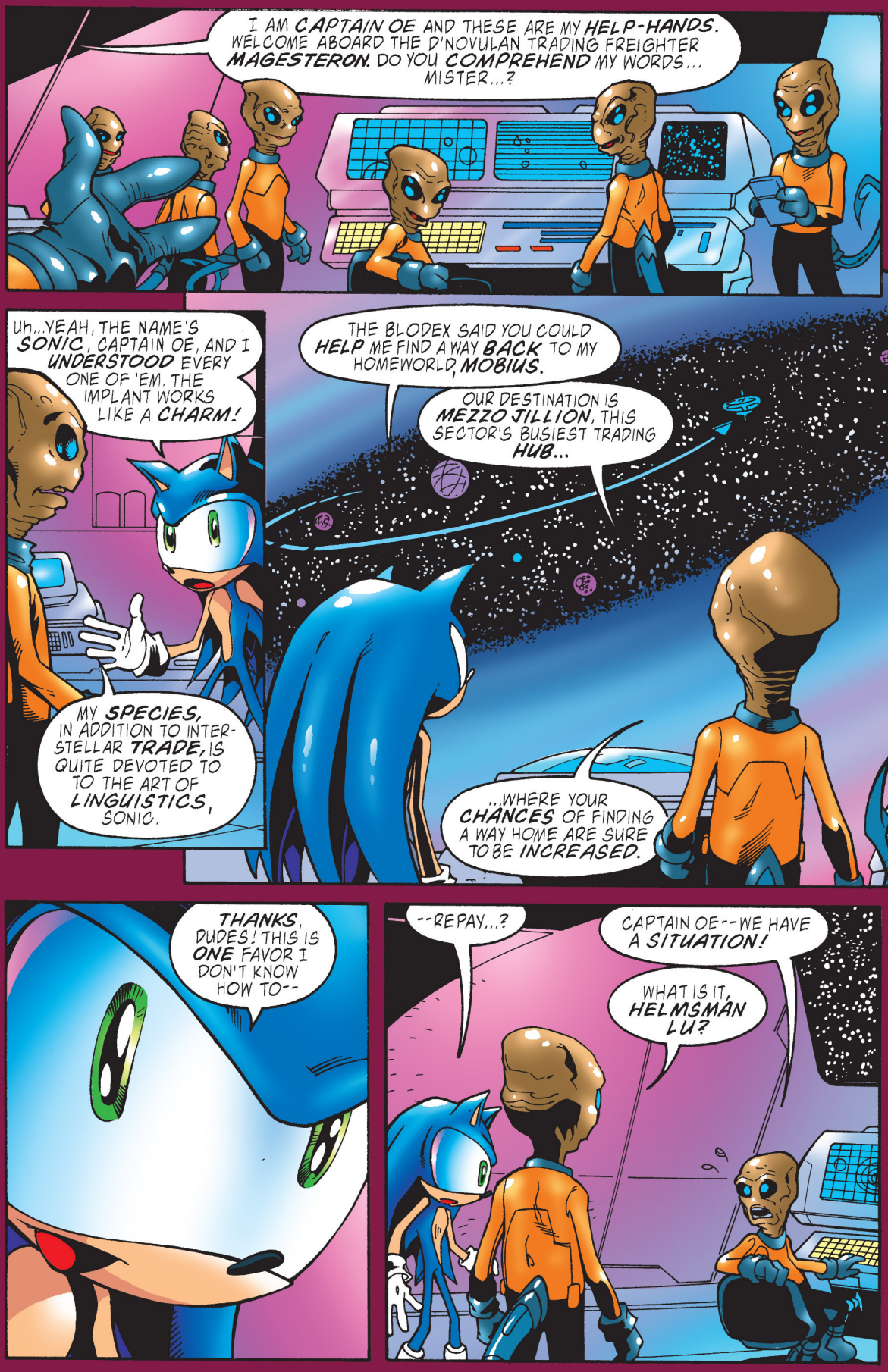
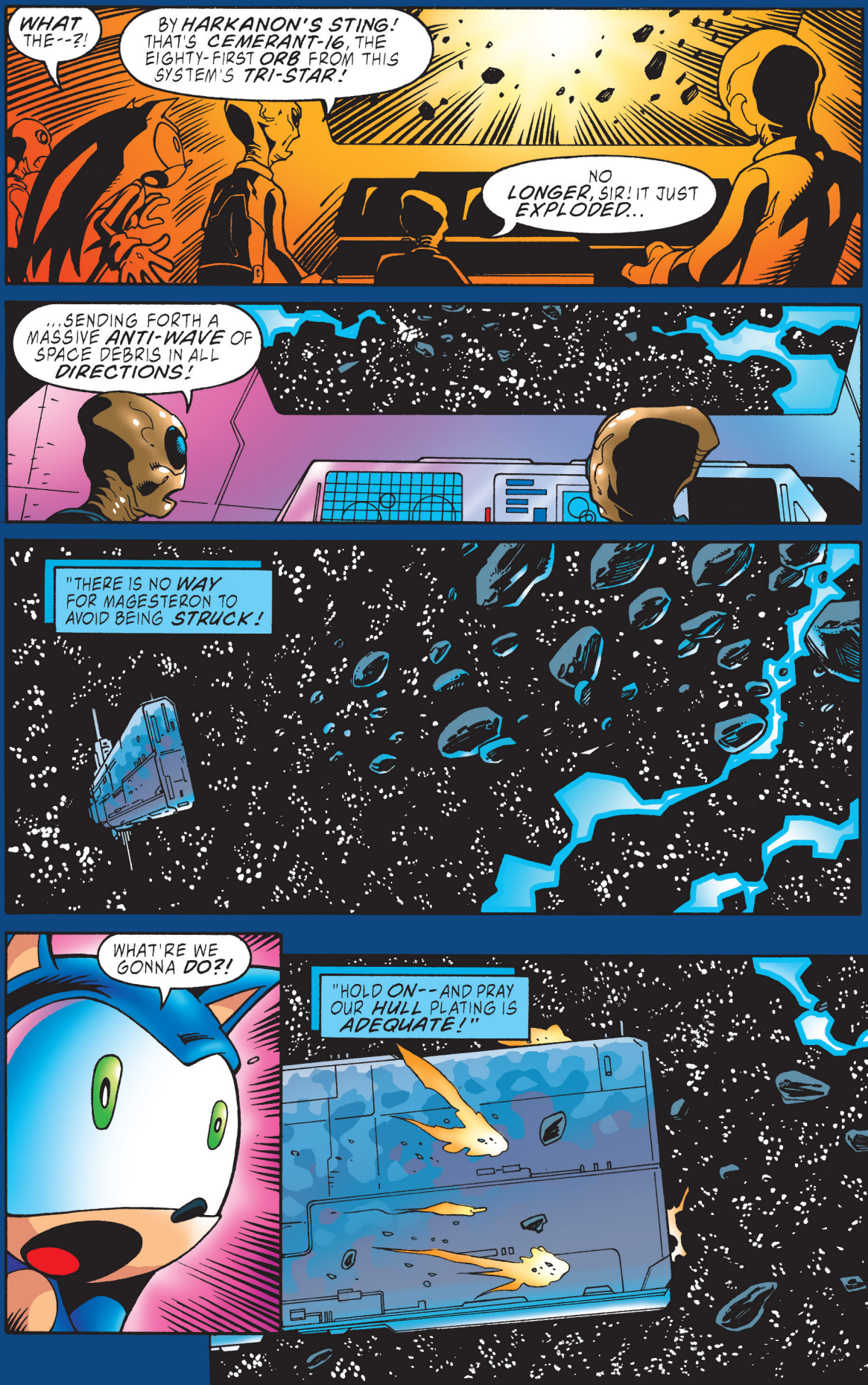
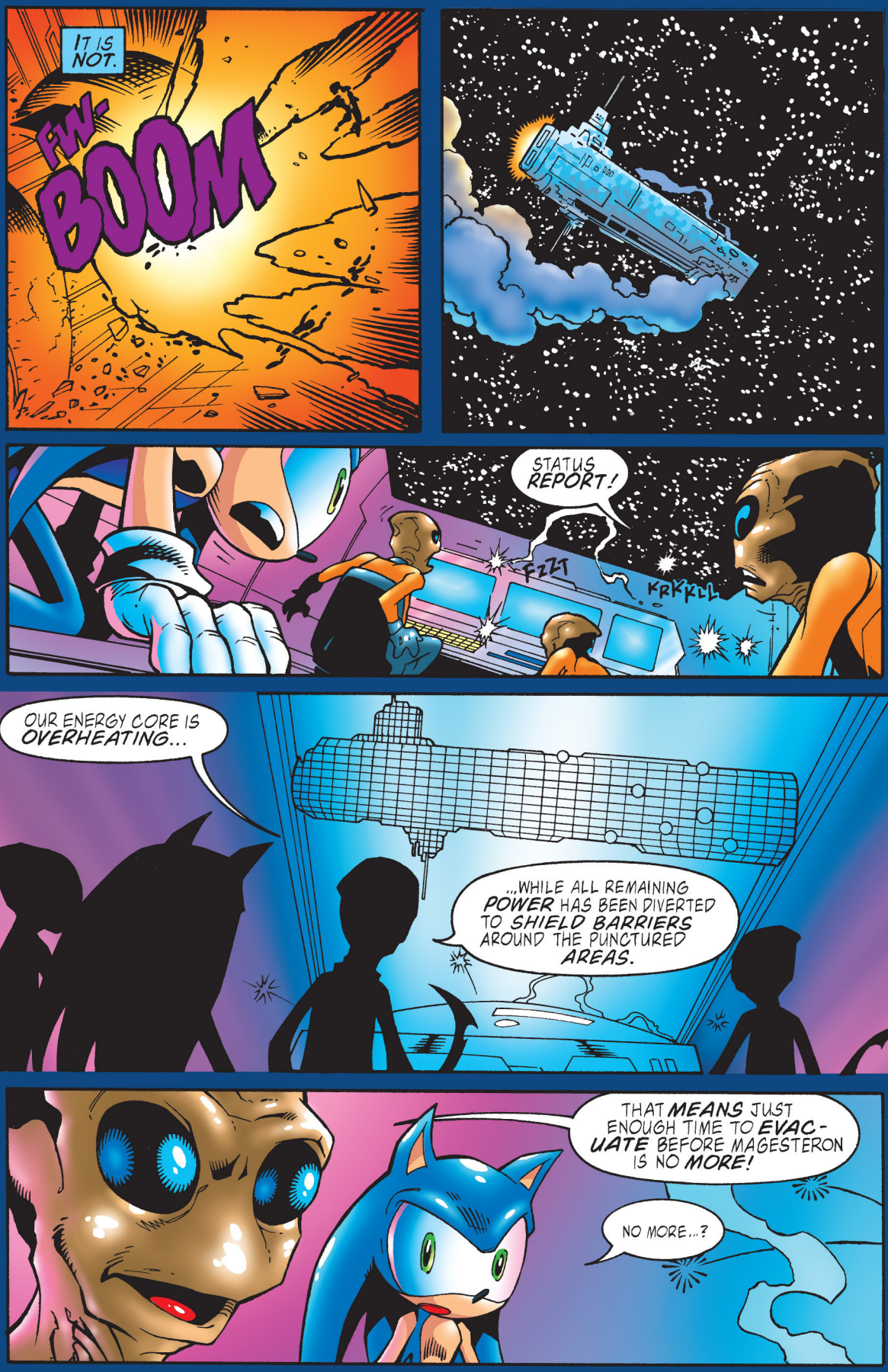

...THE BLOODEX SAID THAT ONCE I WAS ONBOARD, YOU D'NOVULANS WOULD GIVE ME AN IMPLANT THAT COULD TRANSLATE ALL INTERGALACTIC LINGO.
Unh... THANKS?
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING. I'M ALL EARS!

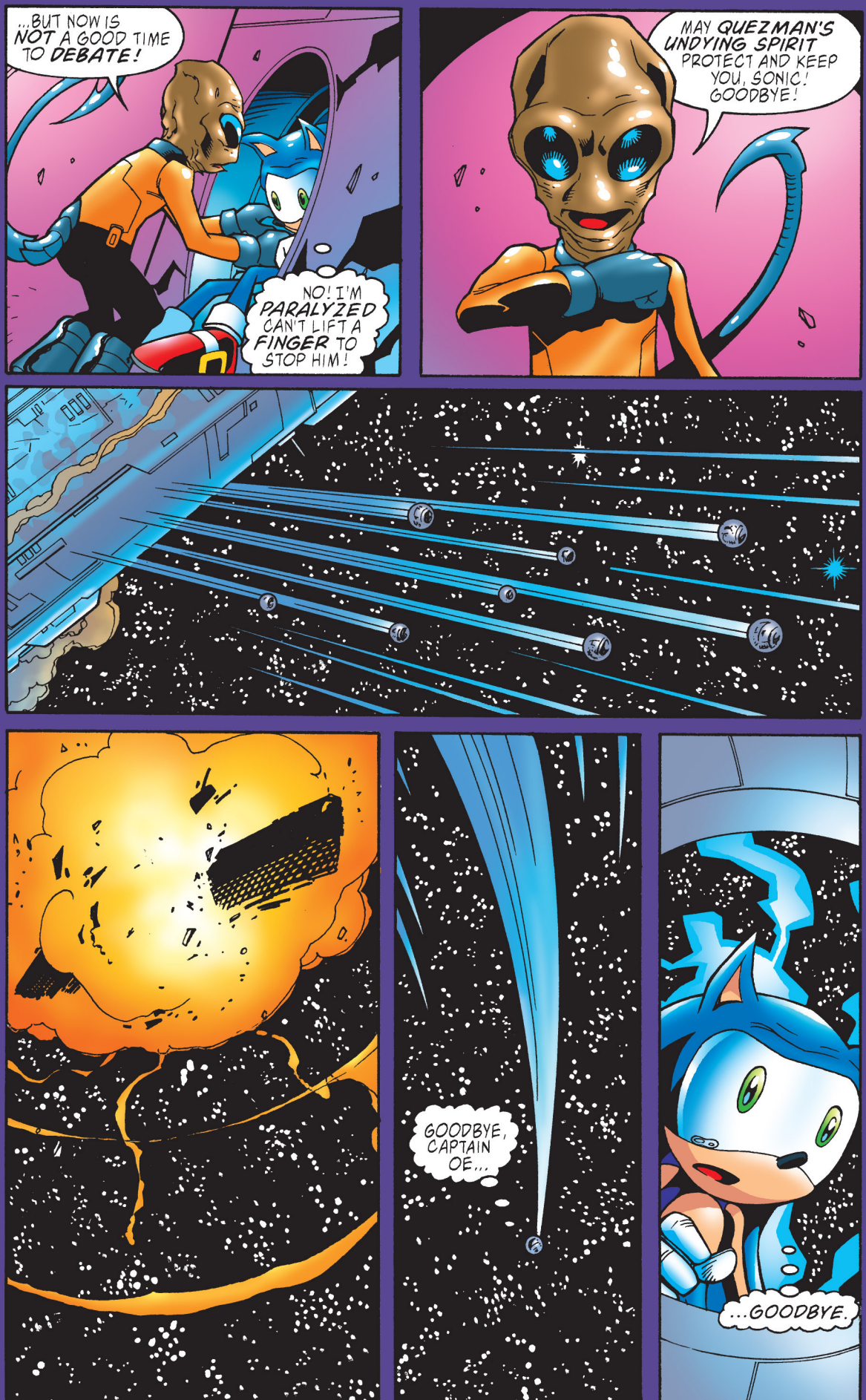
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (issn:10705090), No. 127, Nov., 2003. Published every 4 weeks, twice in April by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies $2.19 in the U.S.; $2.59 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. $28.47 for 13 issues; $33.67 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. SEGA, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters and indicia are either registered trademarks or trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION © 1991-2000. SEGA CORPORATION and SONICTEAM, LTD./SEGA CORPORATION © 2001-2003. All Rights Reserved. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America, Inc., 650 Townsend St., Ste. 650, San Francisco, CA 94103 www.sega.com. Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

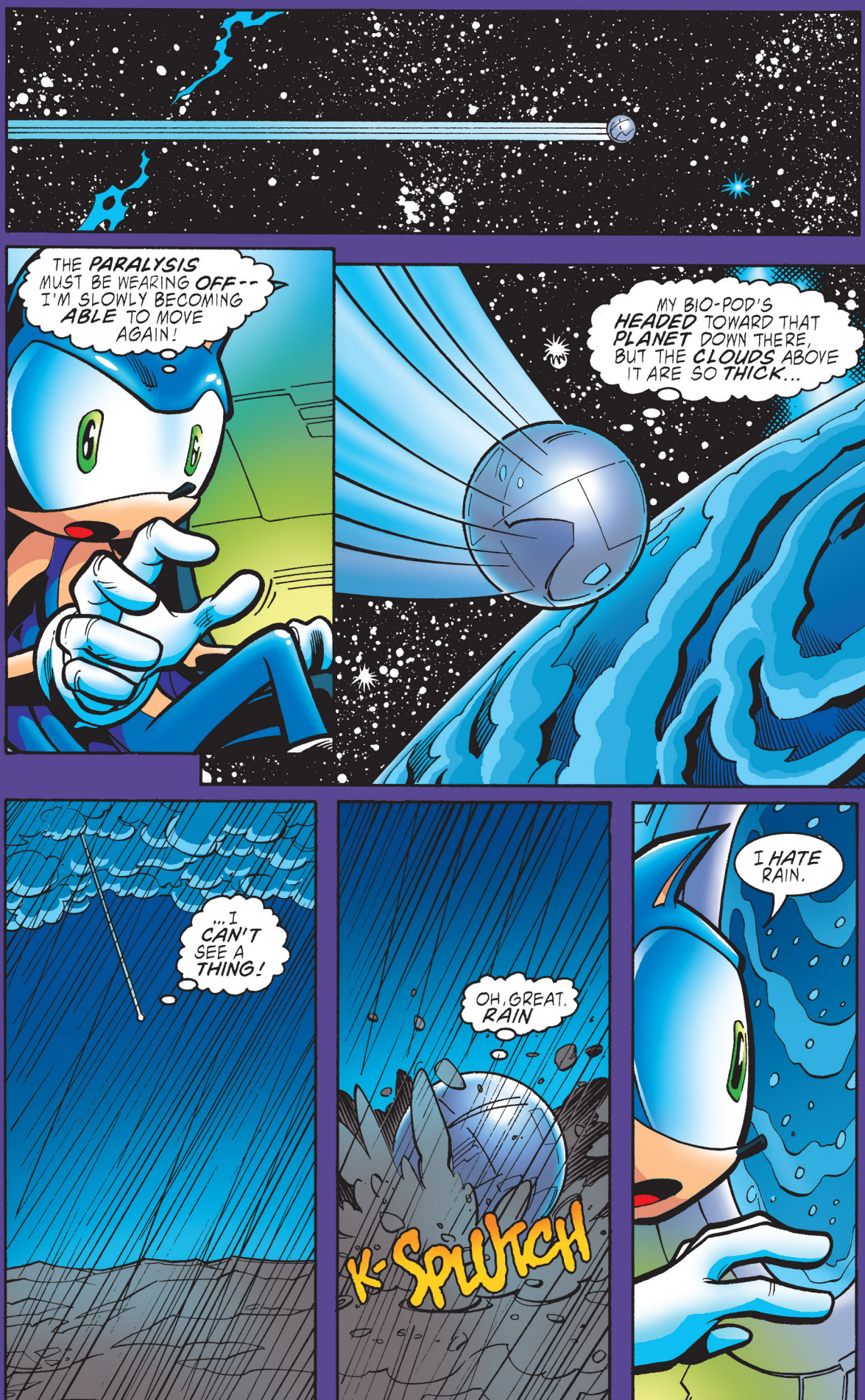

I AM CAPTAIN OE AND THESE ARE MY HELP-HANDS. WELCOME ABOARD THE D'NOVULAN TRADING FREIGHTER MAGESTERON. DO YOU COMPREHEND MY WORDS... MISTER...?
Uh...YEAH, THE NAME'S SONIC, CAPTAIN OE, AND I UNDERSTOOD EVERY ONE OF 'EM. THE IMPLANT WORKS LIKE A CHARM!
MY SPECIES, IN ADDITION TO INTER-STELLAR TRADE, IS QUITE DEVOTED TO TO THE ART OF LINGUISTICS, SONIC.
THE BLODEX SAID YOU COULD HELP ME FIND A WAY BACK TO MY HOMEWORLD, MOBIUS.
OUR DESTINATION IS MEZZO JILLION, THIS SECTOR'S BUSIEST TRADING HUB...
...WHERE YOUR CHANCES OF FINDING A WAY HOME ARE SURE TO BE INCREASED.
THANKS, DUDES! THIS IS ONE FAVOR I DON'T KNOW HOW TO--
--REPAY...?
CAPTAIN OE--WE HAVE A SITUATION!
WHAT IS IT, HELMSMAN LU?

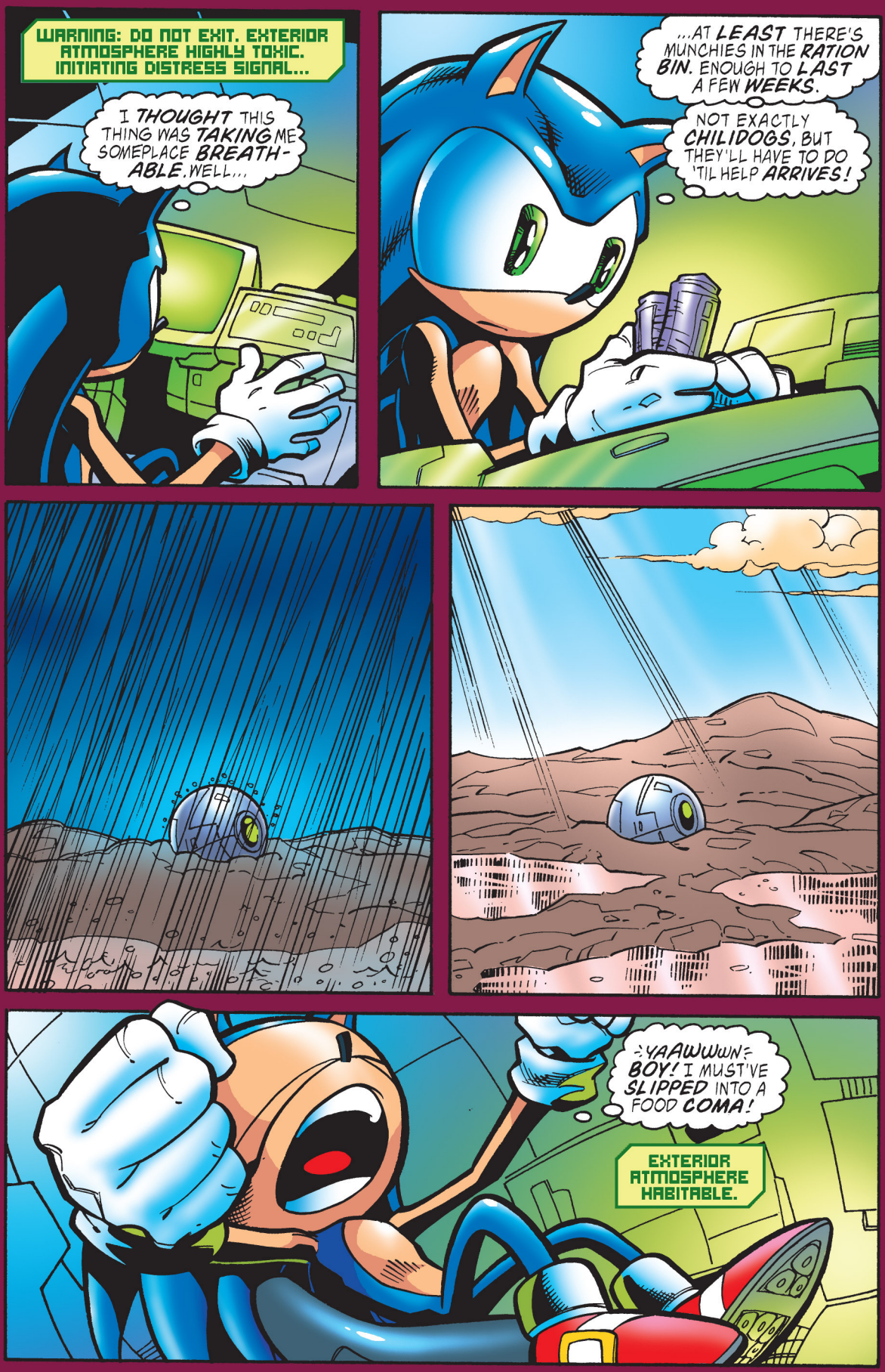

WHAT THE--?!
BY HARKANON'S STING! THAT'S CEMERANT-16, THE EIGHTY-FIRST ORB FROM THIS SYSTEM'S TRI-STAR!
NO LONGER, SIR! IT JUST EXPLODED...
...SENDING FORTH A MASSIVE ANTI-WAVE OF SPACE DEBRIS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!
"THERE IS NO WAY FOR MAGESTERON TO AVOID BEING STRUCK!
WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?!
"HOLD ON--AND PRAY OUR HULL PLATING IS ADEQUATE!"

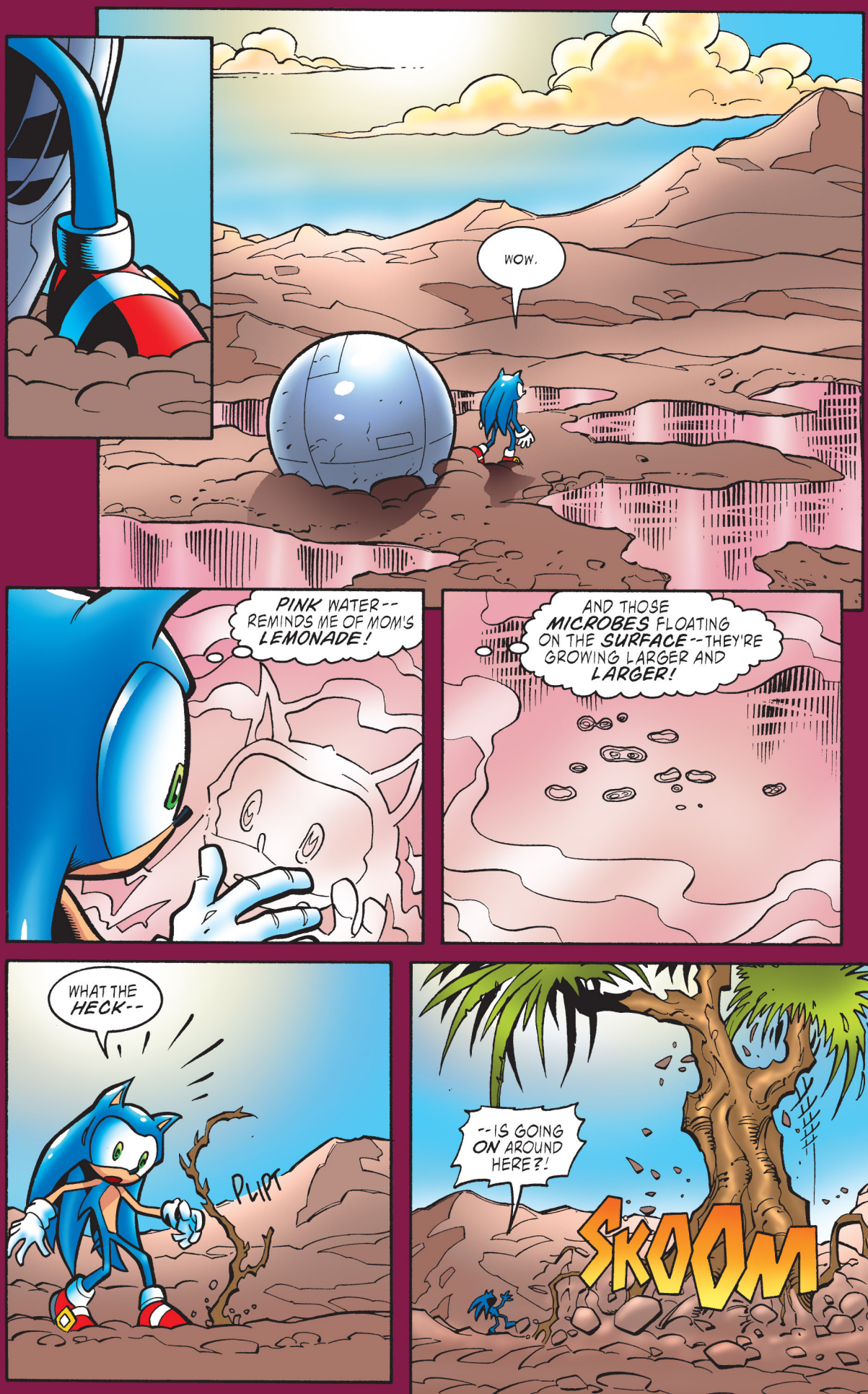

IT IS NOT.
FW-
BOOM
STATUS REPORT!
FZZT
KRKKLL
OUR ENERGY CORE IS OVERHEATING...
...WHILE ALL REMAINING POWER HAS BEEN DIVERTED TO SHIELD BARRIERS AROUND THE PUNCTURED AREAS.
THAT MEANS JUST ENOUGH TIME TO EVAC-UATE BEFORE MAGESTERON IS NO MORE!
NO MORE...?

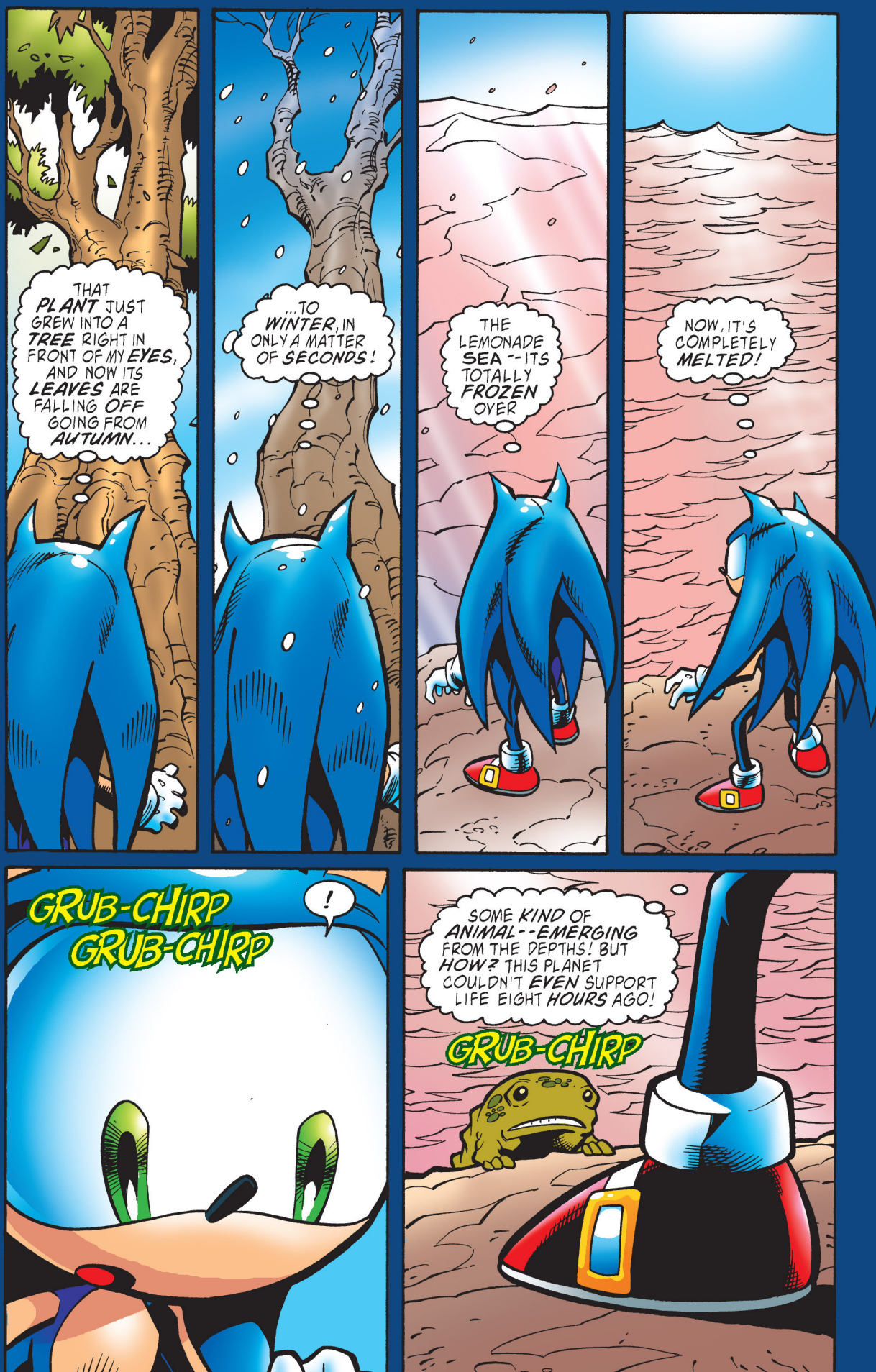
SOON...
WE HAVE LESS THAN A MINUTE LEFT, HELP-HANDS! HASTEN TO THE BIO-PODS!
DESIGNED TO SEEK OUT HABITABLE ORBS, THEY ARE YOUR SOLE MEANS OF ESCAPE!
HEY, WAIT A SEC-- THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT!
WE NEVER ACCOUNTED FOR AN EXTRA SENTIENT ONBOARD, SONIC! I NEVER THOUGHT A DISASTER OF THIS MAGNITUDE WOULD EVER OCCUR!
CAPTAIN OE, I CAN'T GET INSIDE THAT POD, NOT IF IT MEANS--
HEY!
HIS TAIL-- IT'S SOME KIND OF STINGER!
MY APOLOGIES, SONIC...
UMM...
POIT

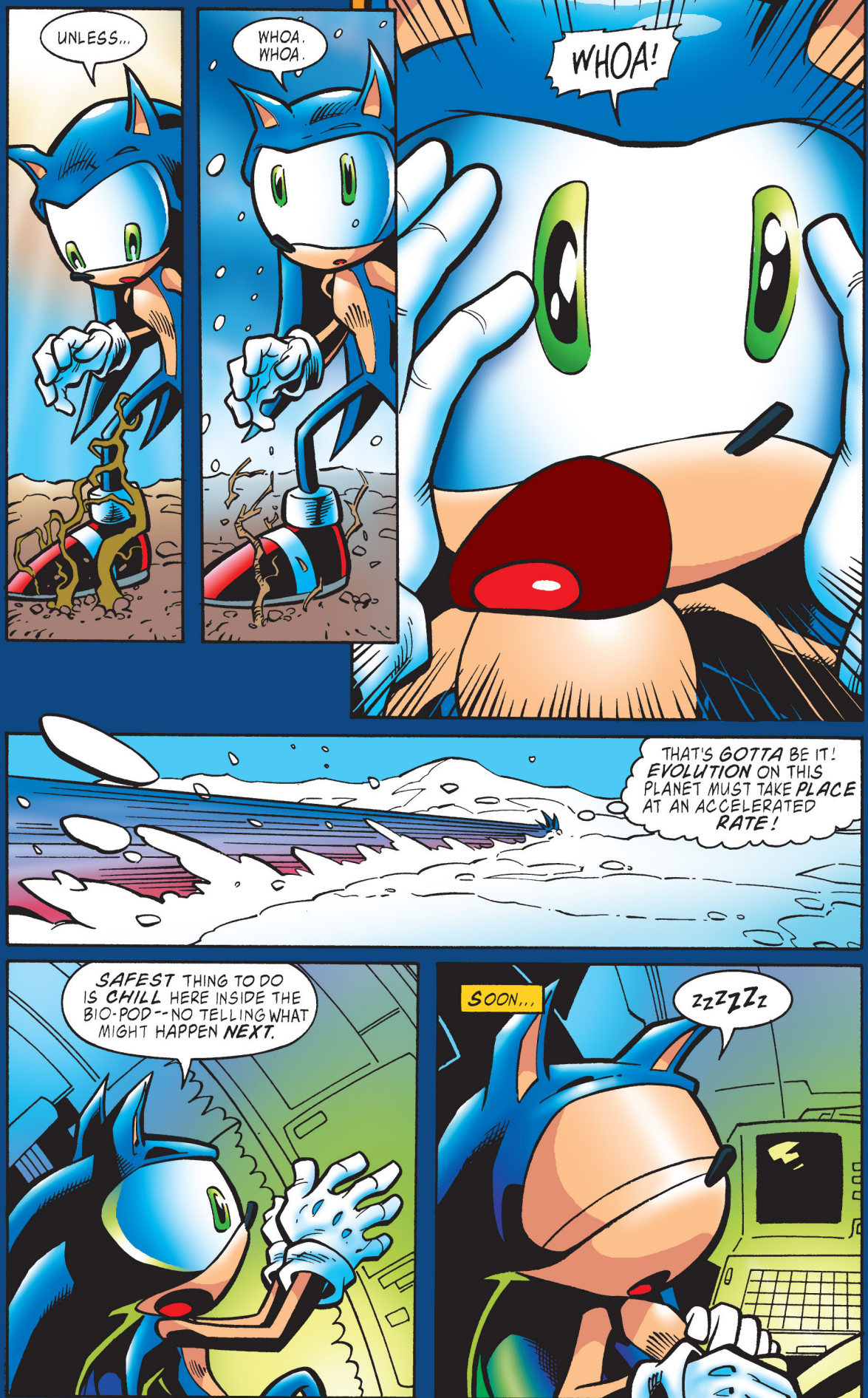

...BUT NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME TO DEBATE!
NO! I'M PARALYZED CAN'T LIFT A FINGER TO STOP HIM!
MAY QUEZMAN'S UNDYING SPIRIT PROTECT AND KEEP YOU, SONIC! GOODBYE!
GOODBYE, CAPTAIN OE...
...GOODBYE.


THE PARALYSIS MUST BE WEARING OFF-- I'M SLOWLY BECOMING ABLE TO MOVE AGAIN!
MY BIO-POD'S HEADED TOWARD THAT PLANET DOWN THERE, BUT THE CLOUDS ABOVE IT ARE SO THICK...
...I CAN'T SEE A THING!
OH, GREAT. RAIN
K-SPLUTCH
I HATE RAIN.

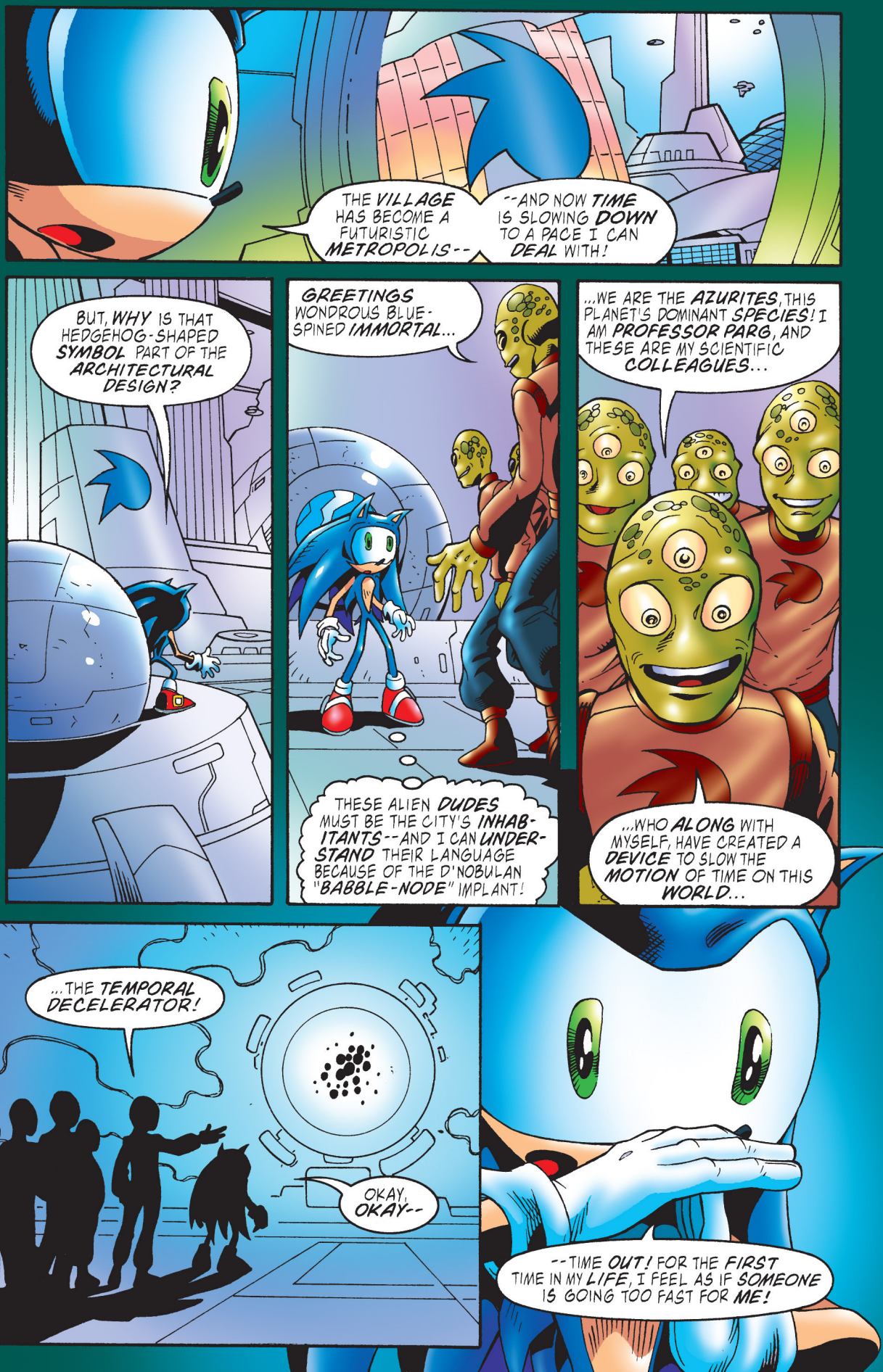

WARNING: DO NOT EXIT. EXTERIOR ATMOSPHERE HIGHLY TOXIC. INITIATING DISTRESS SIGNAL...
I THOUGHT THIS THING WAS TAKING ME SOMEPLACE BREATH-ABLE. WELL...
...AT LEAST THERE'S MUNCHIES IN THE RATION BIN. ENOUGH TO LAST A FEW WEEKS.
NOT EXACTLY CHILIDOGS, BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO DO 'TIL HELP ARRIVES!
:YAAWWWN: BOY! I MUST'VE SLIPPED INTO A FOOD COMA!
EXTERIOR ATMOSPHERE HABITABLE.

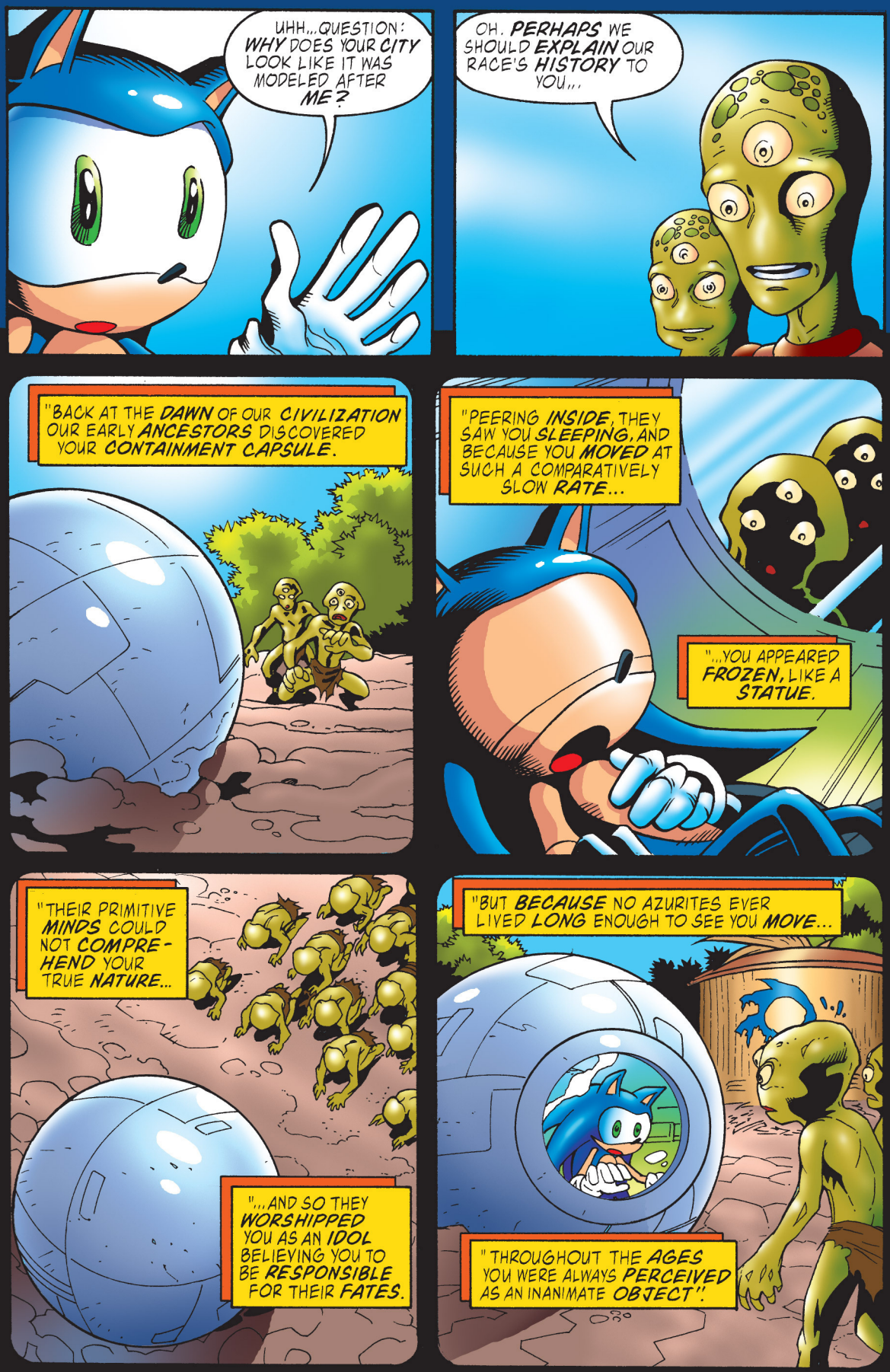

WOW.
PINK WATER-- REMINDS ME OF MOM'S LEMONADE!
AND THOSE MICROBES FLOATING ON THE SURFACE--THEY'RE GROWING LARGER AND LARGER!
WHAT THE HECK--
PLIP
--IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?!
SKOOM

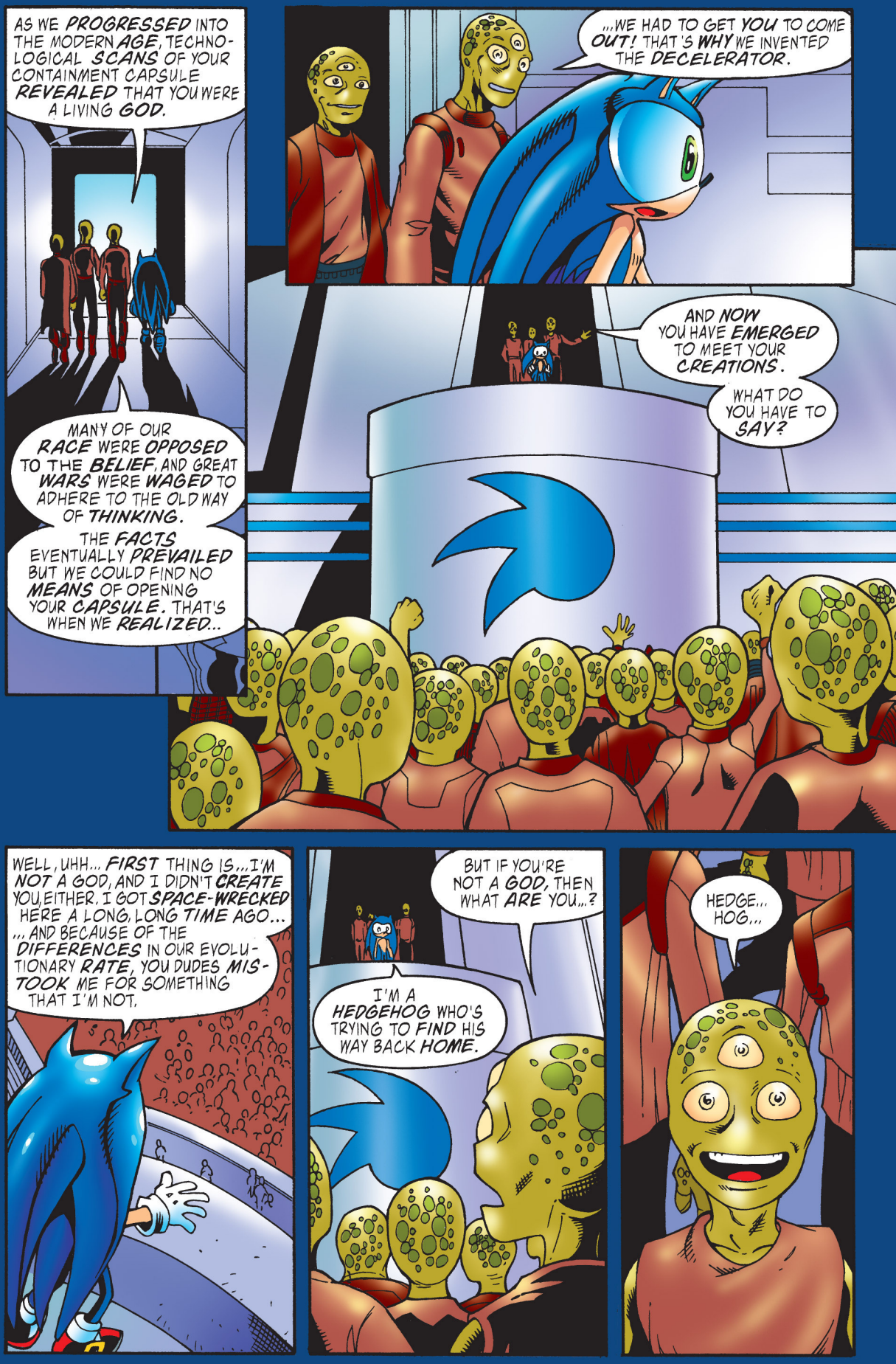

THAT PLANT JUST GREW INTO A TREE RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES, AND NOW ITS LEAVES ARE FALLING OFF GOING FROM AUTUMN...
...TO WINTER, IN ONLY A MATTER OF SECONDS!
THE LEMONADE SEA--ITS TOTALLY FROZEN OVER
NOW, IT'S COMPLETELY MELTED!
GRUB-CHIRP GRUB-CHIRP
!
SOME KIND OF ANIMAL--EMERGING FROM THE DEPTHS! BUT HOW? THIS PLANET COULDN'T EVEN SUPPORT LIFE EIGHT HOURS AGO!
GRUB-CHIRP

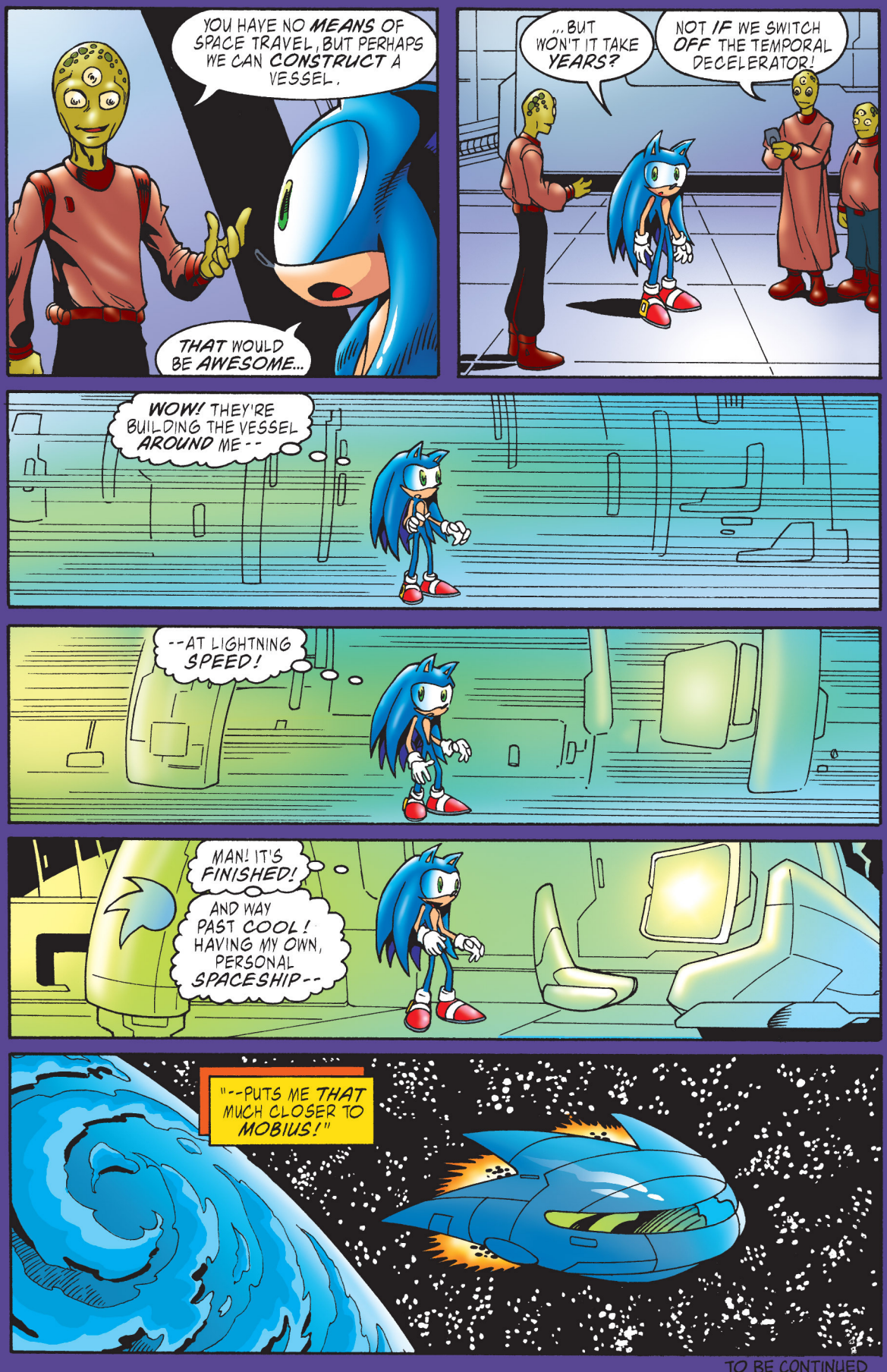

UNLESS...
WHOA. WHOA.
WHOA!
THAT'S GOTTA BE IT! EVOLUTION ON THIS PLANET MUST TAKE PLACE AT AN ACCELERATED RATE!
SAFEST THING TO DO IS CHILL HERE INSIDE THE BIO-POD--NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN NEXT.
SOON...
ZzZzZz

AN HOUR LATER...
...CAN'T BAIT A HOOK LIKE THAT TAILS. I'M TELLING Y-HUH? WHUH?
THINGS HAVE ADVANCED TO THE POINT WHERE THIS PLANET'S LIFE FORMS ARE DWELLING IN PRIMITIVE HUTS! IT'S--
--BLOWING--
--MY--
--MIND!


THE VILLAGE HAS BECOME A FUTURISTIC METROPOLIS--
--AND NOW TIME IS SLOWING DOWN TO A PACE I CAN DEAL WITH!
BUT, WHY IS THAT HEDGEHOG-SHAPED SYMBOL PART OF THE ARCHITECTURAL DESIGN?
GREETINGS WONDROUS BLUE-SPINED IMMORTAL...
THESE ALIEN DUDES MUST BE THE CITY'S INHABITANTS--AND I CAN UNDERSTAND THEIR LANGUAGE BECAUSE OF THE D'NOBULAN "BABBLE-NODE" IMPLANT!
...WE ARE THE AZURITES, THIS PLANET'S DOMINANT SPECIES! I AM PROFESSOR PARG, AND THESE ARE MY SCIENTIFIC COLLEAGUES...
...WHO ALONG WITH MYSELF, HAVE CREATED A DEVICE TO SLOW THE MOTION OF TIME ON THIS WORLD...
...THE TEMPORAL DECELERATOR!
OKAY, OKAY--
--TIME OUT! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I FEEL AS IF SOMEONE IS GOING TOO FAST FOR ME!

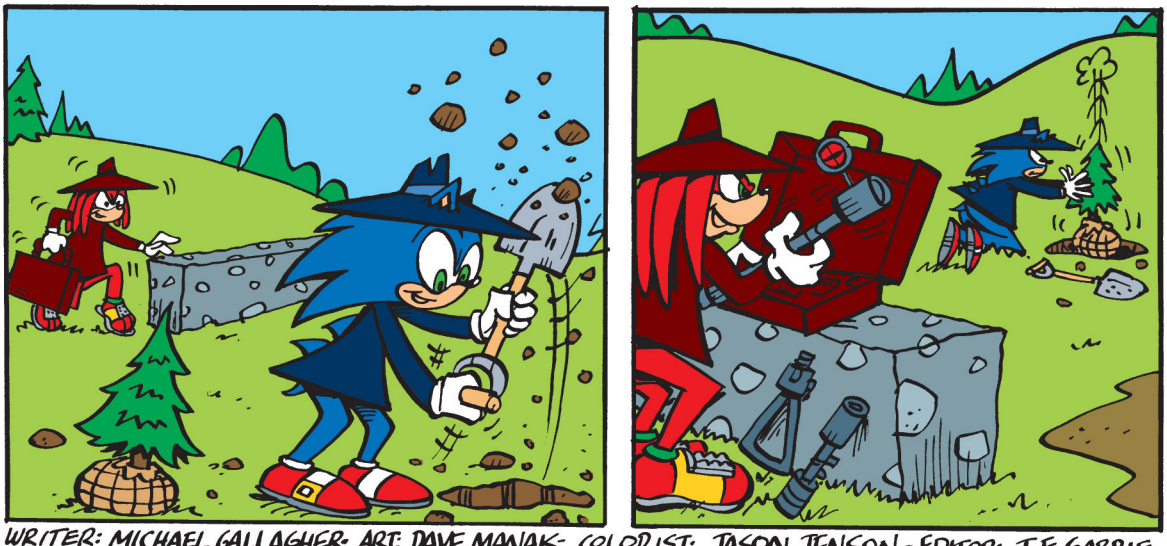

UHH... QUESTION: WHY DOES YOUR CITY LOOK LIKE IT WAS MODELED AFTER ME?
OH. PERHAPS WE SHOULD EXPLAIN OUR RACE'S HISTORY TO YOU...
"BACK AT THE DAWN OF OUR CIVILIZATION OUR EARLY ANCESTORS DISCOVERED YOUR CONTAINMENT CAPSULE.
"PEERING INSIDE, THEY SAW YOU SLEEPING, AND BECAUSE YOU MOVED AT SUCH A COMPARATIVELY SLOW RATE...
"...YOU APPEARED FROZEN, LIKE A STATUE.
"THEIR PRIMITIVE MINDS COULD NOT COMPREHEND YOUR TRUE NATURE...
"...AND SO THEY WORSHIPPED YOU AS AN IDOL BELIEVING YOU TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR FATES.
"BUT BECAUSE NO AZURITES EVER LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO SEE YOU MOVE...
"THROUGHOUT THE AGES YOU WERE ALWAYS PERCEIVED AS AN INANIMATE OBJECT".


AS WE PROGRESSED INTO THE MODERN AGE, TECHNOLOGICAL SCANS OF YOUR CONTAINMENT CAPSULE REVEALED THAT YOU WERE A LIVING GOD.
MANY OF OUR RACE WERE OPPOSED TO THE BELIEF, AND GREAT WARS WERE WAGED TO ADHERE TO THE OLD WAY OF THINKING.
THE FACTS EVENTUALLY PREVAILED BUT WE COULD FIND NO MEANS OF OPENING YOUR CAPSULE. THAT'S WHEN WE REALIZED...
...WE HAD TO GET YOU TO COME OUT! THAT'S WHY WE INVENTED THE DECELERATOR.
AND NOW YOU HAVE EMERGED TO MEET YOUR CREATIONS.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY?
WELL, UHH... FIRST THING IS... I'M NOT A GOD, AND I DIDN'T CREATE YOU, EITHER. I GOT SPACE-WRECKED HERE A LONG, LONG TIME AGO...
... AND BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCES IN OUR EVOLUTIONARY RATE, YOU DUDES MISTOOK ME FOR SOMETHING THAT I'M NOT.
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT A GOD, THEN WHAT ARE YOU...?
I'M A HEDGEHOG WHO'S TRYING TO FIND HIS WAY BACK HOME.
HEDGE... HOG...


YOU HAVE NO MEANS OF SPACE TRAVEL, BUT PERHAPS WE CAN CONSTRUCT A VESSEL.
THAT WOULD BE AWESOME...
...BUT WON'T IT TAKE YEARS?
NOT IF WE SWITCH OFF THE TEMPORAL DECELERATOR!
WOW! THEY'RE BUILDING THE VESSEL AROUND ME--
--AT LIGHTNING SPEED!
MAN! IT'S FINISHED!
AND WAY PAST COOL! HAVING MY OWN, PERSONAL SPACESHIP--
"--PUTS ME THAT MUCH CLOSER TO MOBIUS!"

TO BE CONTINUED

AGENT SONIC VS AGENT KNUCKLES



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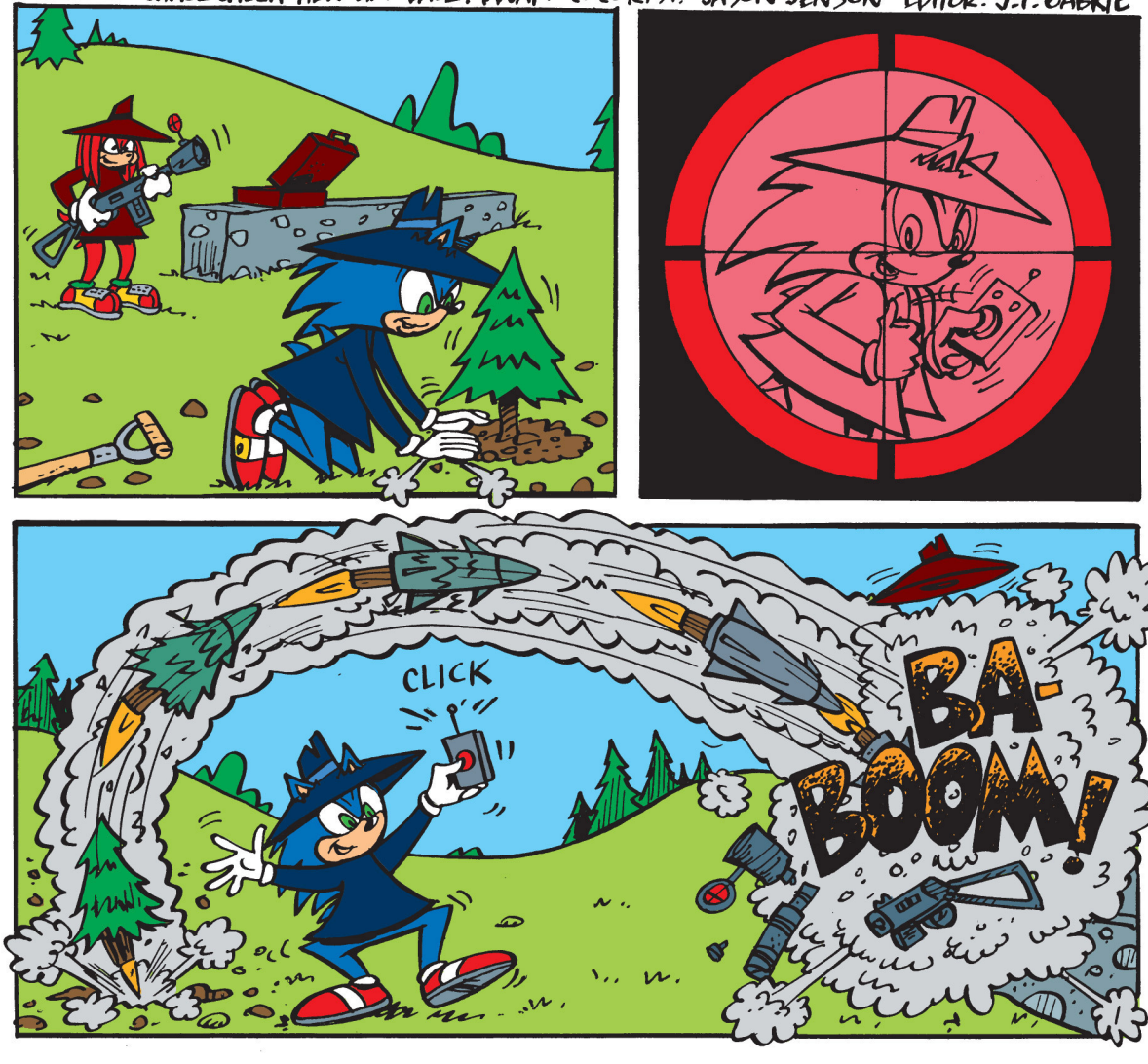
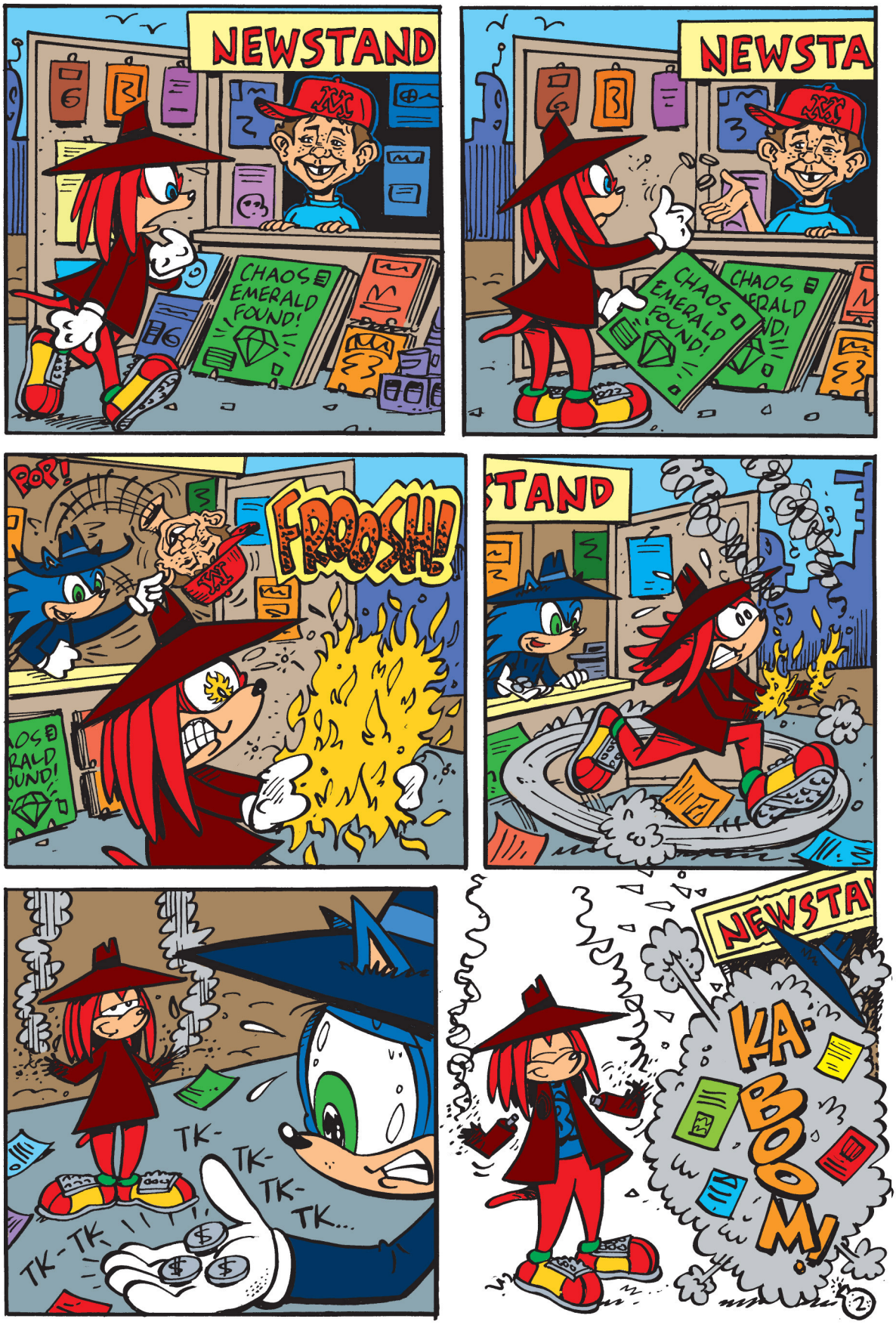
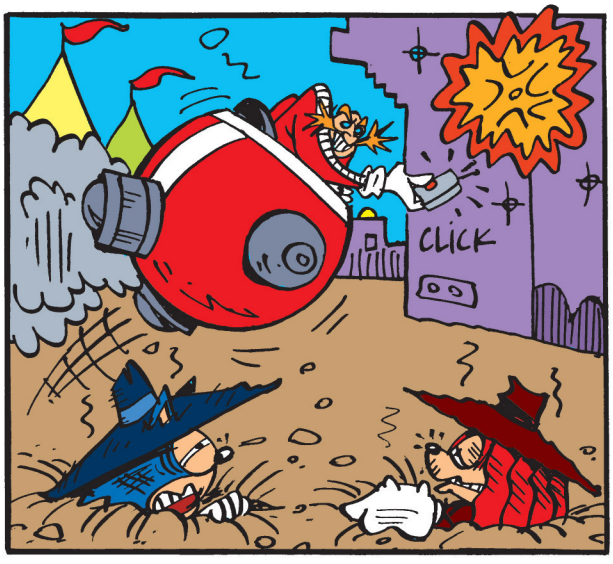
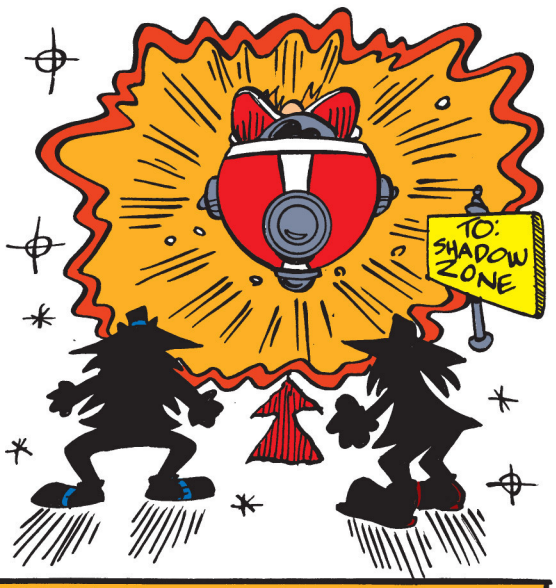
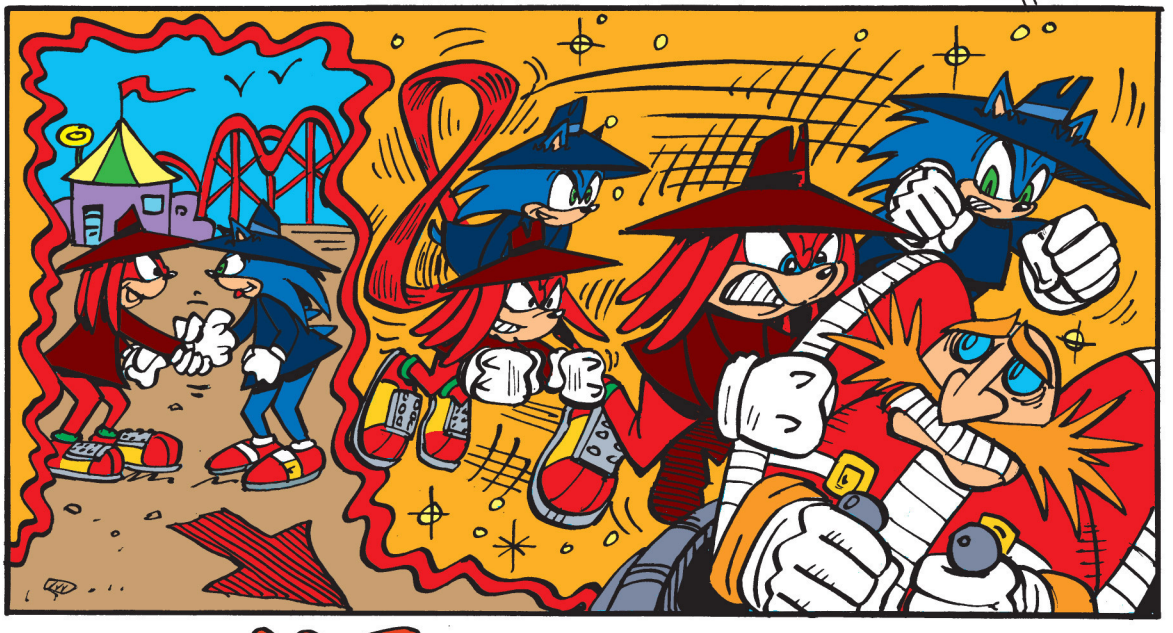


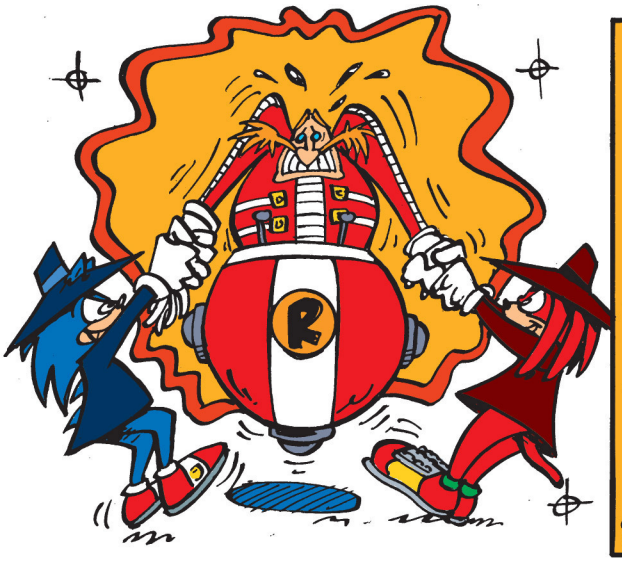

NEWSTAND
CHAOS EMERALD FOUND!
NEWSTA
CHAOS EMERALD FOUND!
CHAOS ERALD ND!
POP!
FROOSH!
STAND
TK-
TK-
TK-
TK...
TK-TK-
NEWSTA
KA-
BOO M!
2

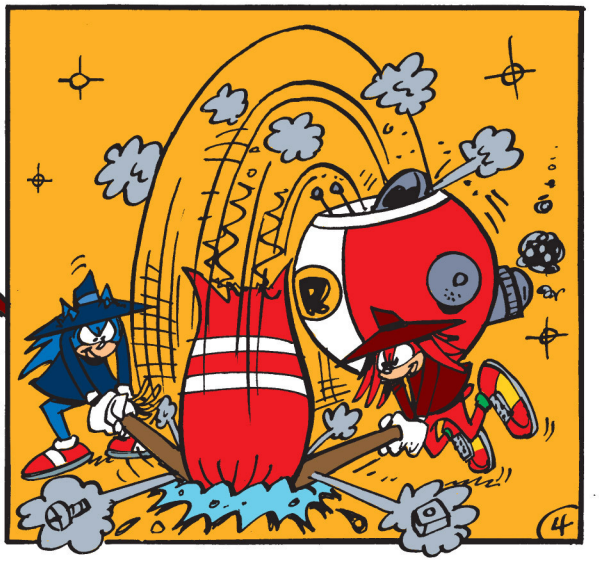
CARNIVAL
HOUSE OF MIRRORS
ARCADE
HAUNT HOUS
TACKLE!
FERRIS WHEEL
SOCK!!!
ASH
IVO'S WHACKS MUSEUM
ACKS MUSEUM
WHACK!
WHACK!
3


CLICK


TO: SHADOW ZONE



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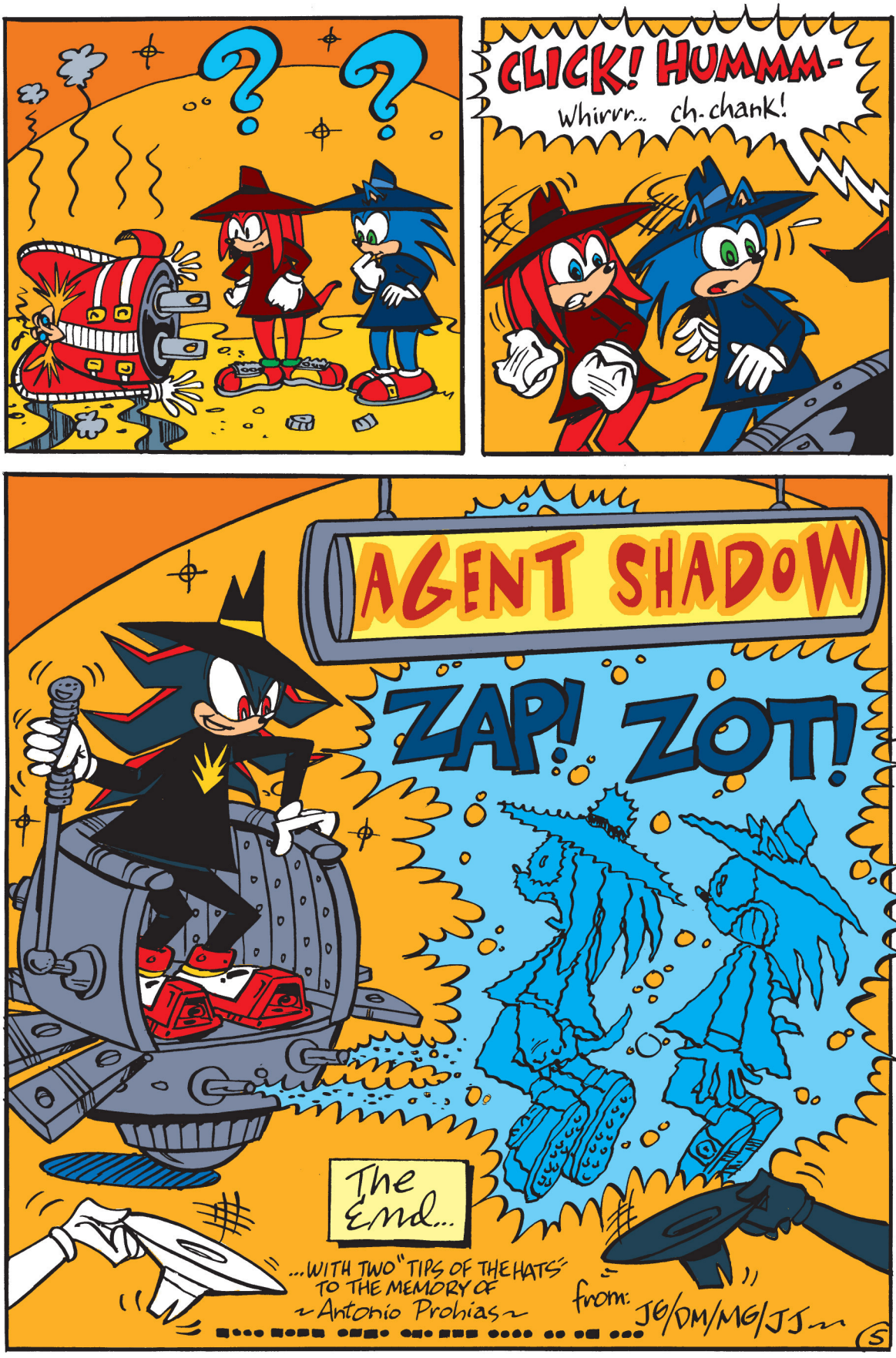
CLICK! HUMMM-
Whirrr... ch-chank!
AGENT SHADOW
ZAP! ZOT!
The End...
...WITH TWO "TIPS OF THE HATS" TO THE MEMORY OF ~Antonio Prohias~
from: JG/DM/MG/JJ
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